

Tomorrow's Promise

by Judith Nolan

At the threshold, Catherine lingered, reluctant to go Above once more. "Until tomorrow," she said, her voice full of tenderness. She wanted to stay Below.

"Yes..." Vincent's heart swelled at her smile, at the simple miracle of her being alive and his. "Tomorrow, and always. I will meet you on your balcony as soon as the sun goes down."

"All right..."

Their hands parted slowly, fingers trailing like the last note of a song. He stood in the glow of her memory long after she had gone, whispering her name into the night.

Tomorrow would come. Their love promised it.